

ARMY SONGS.

AWAKE, RENEW, RESTORE.

By Colonel Unsworth.
(This Song was one of those used
at the International Congress.)

Tune.—Euphony.
Ah, God, our Father and our Guide,
In humble love our hearts we
raise;
Unmerited mercies still abide,
Gladly we lift the voice of praise
For all the triumphs Thou hast
given.
To us on earth and b'rs in
Heaven.

People by Thy power made strong,
Raised by Thy Word, kept by Thy
grace,
Our hearts full tuned to Heaven's
glad song.

Joined in love for every race,
We declare the joyful sound,
Bold to proclaim a Saviour found.

Draw us to Thee, Thou Father-
God,
In fervent prayer we make our
un-subject souls would kiss Thy
rod.

And trust Thee where we cannot
see.

But let Thy will in us be wrought;

Claim now the souls Thy Blood
has bought,
Awake, renew, restore us, Lord,
Send down Thy fire, burn up our
dross.

Reve to us now Thy Living Word,
The passion of Thy Cross,
Now on us new power to feel—
The needs of those whom Thou
wouldst heal.

Oh, send us from Thy altar now,
Kindling with passion for the lost;
Our blessed heart to heart in solemn vow,
We will not wait to count the
cost;

Our sinners shall our Saviour know,
As we Thy Full Salvation show.

SINNER, LISTEN!

By Mrs. Bosign White, Charlotte-
town, P.E.I.

Tune.—Silver threads.

Oh, I am a sinner
Of the man of Galilee,
How He wood and with me to Him,
I will tell it now to thee;
was speeding, swiftly speeding,
Down to endless misery,
In His sweet voice spoke so gently,
Lame child, I did thee.

Chorus.
Hallelujah that I hearkened
To the Man of Galilee;
He did save my soul so sweetly,
Praise Him now for liberty!

THE WAR CRY

Aug. 8.

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives and Friends:

Then I started on my journey,
Asking Christ to pilot me;
For that grace that He has pro-
mised.

To supply my every need.
He did pour His blessings on me,

More than human tongue can tell,
Now I live to give thanks—glory,

Glory through eternity.

Sister, do you love this Saviour?
Did you long to do His will?

If so, Then you God He is mighty

To give you victory.

Oh, be wise, and seek His favour;
Seek the Man of Galilee;

He will cleanse and make holy
A living monument of grace.

(Price of Cut)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are re-
quested to add their names to this list.

Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 10 James and Albert St.,

Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case,
and the name of the person who may pay.

In case of reproduction of Photo-
graph, \$2.00 extra.

Are YOU READY?

(By Chas. W. McGee,
Tunes.—just before the battle, or
Silver Threads.)

Often God's voice I pleaded,
From your sinful life to part;

But His voice you have not heeded,
And yet harder grows your heart,

Nearer hell or nearer Heaven!

As the moments quickly fly,
Have you had your sins forgiven?

Say! Are you prepared to die?

Chorus.
Are you ready? Still He calls you;
Will you heed His loving voice?

From the burning, cry for mercy;
Make the Saviour now your choice.

Christ has died that He might save
you.

Let His love your heart now win;
See, He waits now just to free you

From the bondage of your sin.
What's your answer, he or Heaven?

What's your answer? Still despair,
Often God has with you striven;

Do not trifl; oh, beware.

A PRICELESS GIFT:

Tunes.—Forever with the Lord, 68;
Song Book, 450.

From every sin made clean,
From every sin set free;

O blessed Lord, this is the gift
That last promised me.

And passing through the past of
Failure, fault, and sin,

Before Thy cross my soul I cast,
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide my sin,
Because of fear.

What men may think; I care not;
My pride and I am appear—

Just reward, not what I thought to be;
Just as am, a struggling soul for life
and liberty.

While in Thy light I stand, my heart,
I seem to see.

Has failed to take from Thy own
hand the gifts it offers me.

O Lord, please His grace, Thy wisdom
and Thy power;

I here proclaim before Thy face,
can keep me every hour.

An Open Door to Usefulness in the Service of Humanity.

Any girl or woman of consecrated young women will work as Resuscitators among the poor and unfortunate. Will you
apply for the Master class giving instruction, etc.? The best Training Session opens on September 27th. It is
application open now.

THE
WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND.

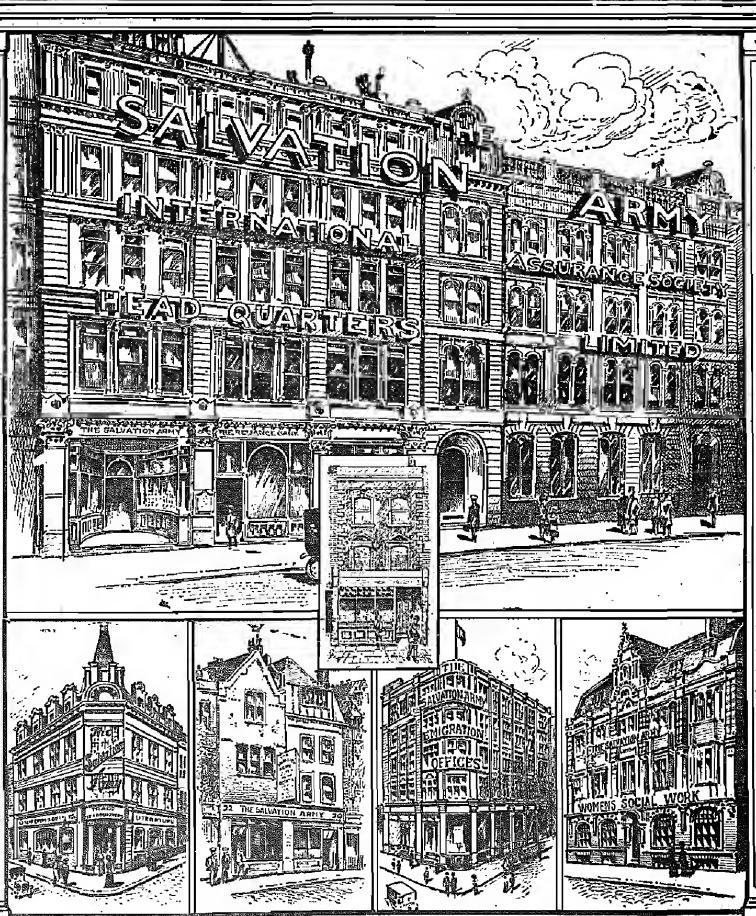
International Headquarters: 10x Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto.

No. 46. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 15, 1914.

Price Five Cents.

The Principal Buildings of the International Headquarters



Headquarters of the Trade.

Men's Social Work.

Emigration Offices.

Women's Social Work.

The smaller building shown in the inset was the first official Headquarters of The Salvation Army. Originally it was the notorious "East-in-Sun" saloon, and was secured by the late General in 1888. Few

aspects of The Salvation Army give a clearer idea of the phenomenal development of the Movement than the growth of the Central Headquar-

ters. An article of striking historical interest will be found on Page 9.

THE WAR CRY

Band Chat.

The Dovercourt Band visited Oshawa Saturday and Sunday July 25th and 26th. I want to say first, "I appreciate the service rendered by Lieut-Colonel Chandler and the visiting Band to bring about one of the most successful weekends I have ever enjoyed. To say that the people of Oshawa were delighted with the music and song is putting it very mildly."

The afternoon the visiting Band was at the station by the local Band, and proceeded to the Citadel in a private car donated by our friend, Mr. Vallaeu, manager of the Street Railway.

Regarding items on the programme, I might say that we were delighted with the Johnson's Band and the Scotch bagpipes played on the silver instruments. If laughing and cheering and dancing will prove to you that the people of Oshawa enjoyed it, that was the time to see it.

The Sunday's meetings were grand. The Colonels' Hall in the Hospital grounds and at night were scenes of great blessing to all. What gladdened the hearts of the Colonels and the visiting Band and all who attended was to see three souls seeking salvation.

The Mayor of Oshawa (a great friend of the Army) acted as chairman of the Sunday meetings and very ably filled the position. The music rendered was of a very fine order, and the selections and marches proved to all that Bandmaster Palmer knows how to wield the baton.

The Oshawa comrades and Officers who made it known to the Bands that they were most welcome with their services. We do not forget to thank Adjutant and Mrs. Osborn for making it possible for their Band to visit Oshawa.—W. Beattie, Ensign.

On Sunday, July 26th the Montreal II Band turned out in good force. Besides holding their open-air meeting in the park the Band went down to the French Corps, and held another open-air. Afterwards we went inside and had a good meeting, conducted by Ensign Hofflein. A Male Choir has been formed in the Band. A class A bugle horn and flag is on order. The cost of the latter has been donated by Bandmaster and friends—D. H. P., Band Cores.

Dovercourt Band has recently welcomed several new members into their midst, among them being Bandsman H. Iverson, Staff-Sergeant Stansbury, Hammonds from Toronto, and Brother Rothwell Stidley, from the Corps. These take up solo, first, and second cornets respectively—J. Robbins, Correspondent.

A splendid reception awaited Major Morris at the Citadel on Saturday, July 16th. Mayor McQuaker and ex-Mayor Leman were at the station to receive them, also the Band and a large number of townsfolk. At the Citadel the Major and his wife with the Mayor, were the guests of the Band. The Mayor and his wife who had charge of the welcome meeting on Saturday. The Singers and the Band rendered excellent selections. The Holiness meeting in the Citadel was attended by one hundred and twenty persons.

Spoke on

In the afternoon, Mayor McQuaker presided over the meeting, and Messrs. Christie, Lester, Carter, and Rev. Mr. Smith were on the platform. The Hall could not accommodate the crowd that desired admittance. Major Morris spoke on "Sunshine and Shadows."

After the usual evening meeting at the Citadel, a service was held in the First Methodist Church, where over a thousand people listened attentively to the Major till after 10 p.m.—Band Secretary James.

The first monthly spiritual meeting of the Peterborough Band since their return from the I.C.C. was conducted by Adjutant McElheney on Thursday night, July 2nd.

Each Band gave a personal testimony and told of what great blessings each had received during their visit to the Congress.

We also welcomed Band Sergeant Hazelton, of Marylebone, England; Bandmaster Calvert of Oshawa, and Bandmaster Brereton, of Birkenhead, England, our visitors. The Band is giving weekly concerts in Victoria Park.—S. J. R., Band Cor.

The Neepawa "Register" published a very pleasing report of the visit of the Winnipeg I. Boys' Band to that town. We give the following extract:

"A good Band." That's the talk you heard on the streets since The Salvation Army Citadel Boys' Band of Winnipeg made their first appearance here last Saturday afternoon.

The Band consisted of twenty-two young fellows from the age of ten years up, accompanied by Staff-Captain and Mrs. Peacock, are on a nine days' tour west of the city and Neepawa was their first stay.

Crowds attended every afternoon

in an orchard, and again the Salvation Army were most cordially brought home by the singer boy band music, by testimony, and the tenderness and forefulness of Adjutant Smith's address. The service was presided over by Reeve Woodhall. The Reeve, speaking on behalf of the citizens, bade Adjutant Smith and his band a hearty welcome, and said also: "We all wish you to come back again." The Reeve has displayed genuine sympathy in The Army's work from time to time, by assisting the Officer in charge in relieving distress.

What words can express the wonderful spirit of the evening meeting, the beautiful light with which the Band stopped in the open air, the playing of marches and selections furnished by the Boys' Band on Sunday, both afternoon and evening. Large congregations attended the services in the Hall, and heard Staff-Captain Peacock's eloquent sermons and selections by the Band.

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STRATHROY BAND AT THEDFORD

GUELPH

Conduct the War

Big Crowds Attend Meetings—Open-air Festival in Orchard—Reeve Whodall President.

The return visit of the Strathroy Band to Thedford, for the weekend, July 25th and 26th, created an interest which was remarkable in many ways.

Great crowds listened to the beautiful strains of the music performed by the band, when they were invited almost en masse to the open-air meeting, and for the inside meeting the largest Hall in town was filled, and many could not gain admission.

The very hot weather did not seem to deter the people, and as the burning words of Salvation truth fell from the lips of Adjutant Smith, many were converted.

The Saturday evening musical meeting was great success. The euphonium duet by Bandsman Skinner and Gardner was beautifully executed, as was a piano forte selection by Bandsman Jackson. The other musical items by the various members of the Band were very well received. The messages by the Band were really beautiful.

The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a time of triumph, and the solo by Mrs. Adjutant Smith added much spirit and tenderness to the meeting.

The afternoon service was held in an orchard, and again the Salvation Army were most cordially brought home by the singer boy band music, by testimony, and the tenderness and forefulness of Adjutant Smith's address. The service was presided over by Reeve Woodhall. The Reeve, speaking on behalf of the citizens, bade Adjutant Smith and his band a hearty welcome, and said also: "We all wish you to come back again." The Reeve has displayed genuine sympathy in The Army's work from time to time, by assisting the Officer in charge in relieving distress.

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15, 1914.

THE WAR CRY

The World and its Ways.

Canadian Trade in Orient.

The Department of Trade and Commerce has issued a special number which report upon the future of Canadian trade in the Far East.

The Foreign Trade Section

has provided an introduction

to its usual trenchant

and pointing out that the

one which should interest

the Canadian

and foreign

traders they offer to those who are

able to visit them, but also to their

value in the national life.

A new line of development which is now under consideration is suggested, viz.: the creation of national parks near our congested centres of population.

Such town-planning makes provision for parks and playgrounds within the city limits while these are useful and necessary to provide a place of recreation for a few hours at most.

The national parks would

reserve large areas where people

would be free to go for as long as

they pleased.

On the banks of the hoodie

they would be "parks where the poor

could get a summer cottage or camp

site for a nominal rental, where boys

and men could camp and fish and

study nature where the sick and

old could have a new lease of

life in the great oasis of doors, the

right of citizenship, without leave or hindrance of anyone."

There is still in easy reach of

many of our large cities, land avail-

able for the creation of such

large areas.

The Canal

is the greatest

engineering

problem

of the century.

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In the "King's Navy"

BEING THE INTERESTING LIFE STORY OF A COMRADE WHO WAS FORMERLY A NAVAL WRITER.

It is interesting to note that the comrade whose life story is told on this page was among the first to volunteer to serve under the old flag once more in the present international crisis. It received wide notice in the newspapers, owing to the fact that Brother Wimble's name was coupled with that of a lad named "Youth and Age Volunteer for the Front," ran the newspaper notice.

BROTHER John Thomas Wimble, the present drummer of the Hamilton 1st (Ont.) Corps, has seen many miles in the stout ships of the "King's Navy," and in the course of his career has had many interesting experiences which are well worth the telling. He can claim to be a real Londoner by birth, as he was born in the city of London, Ontario, "Bell's Town." That was in the year 1887. Seven years later he had the misfortune to lose his father, and he was then sent to the Emmanuel Hospital School at Westmount, where he remained till the age of fifteen.

He then obtained a position as clerk in a wholesale city warehouse, but such a life did not suit the high-spirited lad, so shortly after joined the Royal Navy. He was rated as a boy's second class, and his pay amounted to the handsome sum of twelve cents a day, out of which he was expected to keep up his kit of clothes.

Joining the Royal Navy.

His first ship was H.M.S. "Fighting," stationed at Greenwich, but after a short period of two years he was sent to Portsmouth to join the training ship "St. Vincent." He here learned the usual things that sailors had to know in those days, such as knotting and splicing, sail drill, boat drill, gunnery, rifle drill, etc. He also had to attend school each day, and as he was not good at arithmetic, he was soon appointed pupil teacher. This meant that he was promoted to a superior mess and allowed to wear a reefer suit, with a white shirt and a black tie, instead of an ordinary bluejacket's uniform. He was soon promoted to the Naval School at Greenwich, where he taught the lads and studied hard himself, with the idea of becoming a Naval Schoolmaster.

Two years passed by, and his ambition changed. He thought that he would like to be a writer. On this account the ship readily granted him permission to change his rating, and in due time he was transferred to H.M.S. "Alexandra" at Chatham as a Naval Writer. This ship was then fitting out as the flagship of Admiral Sir G. T. Phillips-Hornby, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Squadron, and after taking in supplies and ammunition at Sheerness, Portsmouth, and Plymouth, it set sail for the Mediterranean.

Whilst crossing the Bay of Biscay a "green" sea was shipped, and you can imagine what a great shock it was to the young sailor. But the good ship soon righted itself, and in a few days Gibraltar was reached.

Ashore at Gibraltar.

Young Wimble went ashore with some companions, and that night learned sufficient Spanish to be able to call for wine on his own account. The result was disastrous to him, however, for the "indomitable" Wimble stole his steersman, and after falling heavily on the stone pavements and hurting his head, he had to be carried aboard the ship by his messmates.

After calling at "GIB" the "Alex" proceeded on her way to Malta, where she was to remain for a month. The Mediterranean Squadron. The fleet now prepared to take the fleet for a six-months' cruise around Italy, and the men were looking forward to having great times at Rome, Naples, and other places.

But the best laid plans of mice and men often go awry, and so it was with the "Alex."

A surviving sloop-of-war was ordered to Bosphorus, and the British Fleet was ordered to return to Malta; which it did, after demonstrating off Constantinople and firing a parting salute of one hundred and one guns, which smashed many windows in that ancient capital. There was trouble on board the ship, and Wimble knew it. On the very first night of the ship's arrival, he was on the upper deck when a large explosion took place, which thing overheard, followed afterwards by some dull thuds, soon discovered that it was Arabs firing at the ship.

This time was lost in retreating, and soon the crew were in alarm. Here they were imprisoned in the ship in a trap, and did not know what to do or what to expect.

One day they were all ashore enjoying themselves in their usual manner, when the report of a 25-ton gun startled them. The Blue Peter was also run up, signifying that all hands were to return at once.

British Fleet Clears for Action.

All hurried on board their respective ships, where they received the order, "Clear for action." Excelently the sailors set to work, and kept at it all night, till the thirty warships comprising the fleet were made as efficient as possible for fighting.

Then, led by the flagship, they steamed up the Dardanelles in the midst of a blinding snowstorm. Anxiously the forts on shore were watched. If a single shot was fired, every gun in the fleet would roar, and the destruction and carnage would be terrible. Happily, however, the forts remained silent, and the fleet steamed to Gallipoli.

Leaving one of the ships at this place the Admiral proceeded with the remainder to Constantinople, where he was very warmly received by the Sultan. They were sent coal and water for the fleet, and the sailors had to work all night getting these supplies aboard. The British fleet then retired to the town of Ismid, in Asia Minor. It was here that young Wimble had his first experience of an earthquake.

The Sunday evening, as he was walking on the pier, he heard the schoolmaster; the ship quivered, the cables rattled, and loud noises were heard. At first it was thought that the ship had been torpedoed by the Russians; and the sailors came running on deck in a panic condition.

The Comptroller was the last to regain his self-possession, and he ordered the bugler to sound the "all clear" call. When the panic had subsided he shouted out, "It's only an earthquake, men!" For which information all were profoundly thankful. If the ship had escaped the fate of the "Lusitania" for in the morning it was seen that many houses had been completely destroyed. It was later learned that two whole villages had been swallowed up, and much loss of life occasioned.

On the expiration of his leave he was ordered to return to the "Alex."

Shortly after this news came that

that his supply of money was exhausted, he did not expect his pay and maintenance of the ship.

This went on for

then he began to feel

change his ways. He

thought that many do

change of surround

necessary instead of

leaving.

A surviving sloop-of-war

was being

at this time, and he

agreed to get transferred

to another ship.

At this time he

wanted to go to

Constantinople,

and he was

not allowed to do so.

THE WAR CRY

PRINTED FOR THE SALVATION ARMY
IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND, BERMUDA,
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TORONTO.

Is it Armageddon?

"The maelstrom is come onto the ends of the earth: He breaketh the bow, and scattereth the great army; He himself standeth upright in the earth."

"At the time of writing the outlook for the peace of the world is dark indeed. The nations of Europe and the dominions of Great Britain are either engaged in hostilities or in night-and-day preparations for war. The civilised world is an armed camp, gloom, almost impenetrable, hangs over humanity. And yet there are gleams of light to be seen, for, perhaps, never in the world has the voice of man been heard so unanimously deplored the principle of war as now. Many regard the threatened war as the Armageddon of Revelations—the last great fight of the nations—and see in the present gloom the darkness that comes before the dawn of the day that is to be."

"When the war drum throbs no longer,

"And the battle flag is furled
In the Parliament of man,
In the federation of the world."

We sincerely trust that such will be the case, as the American General said, "War is hell;" and no one can make anything else out of it.

National hatred and territorial covetousness seem to be the principal causes of what threatens to be the biggest and most terrible war in the history of the world. Austria coveted and annexed two Balkan Provinces in which lived very few Serbs, people who, so bitterly hated the Austrian rule that when the Austrian Crown Prince visited, one of the annexed Provinces he was shot by a Serbian patriot. Austria, as a punishment for the murderous conspirators, made demands on Serbia that brought Russia into the affair. Austria has an agreement with Germany, and the latter declared war on Russia. Under the Dual Alliance France is the ally of Russia, while Britain, under the Triple Entente, has friendly relations with both. Britain is also one of the guarantors of the independence of Belgium, whose neutrality Germany has violated by attacking France through Belgian territory. The occupation of Belgium by Germany is also regarded as a menace to Britain. Thus political combinations, made primarily for the preservation of peace, have resulted in sending Europe in a blaze.

"We maketh ways to cause unto the end of the earth," where the prophet, and in it is included by some his confirmation, and the demand for abolition of armies and hosts of men, which alone make wars worse.

"Let us pray that the gods of all the earth may overtake what is happening for the good and their salvation: the

A Disillusioned Bride

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF A YOUNG ENGLISH WOMAN'S STRANGE ADVENTURES IN CANADA, WHICH SHOWS IN A STRIKING MANNER THAT WHEN IN SORROW OR DISTRESS, THE EYES OF HUMANITY TURN TO THE SALVATION ARMY FOR AID.

NE day last month a young woman of singularly prepossessing appearance, with dark flashing eyes, and raven black hair, and who carried herself erect with an easy athletic grace, stepped smartly into the Immigration Office at Toronto Headquarters, and said to an Officer, Sir, I am married to Major McMillenay, and as soon as the door was closed upon them she said:

A Woman in Distress.

"I am in great trouble, and I have come to you for help. You will help me, won't you?"

The appeal in the woman's voice and her soft, well-modulated accent, as well as her general appearance of gentility, impressed the Major that he had something out of the ordinary to deal with. Not we the mistake, as our duty will show.

"I understand that he will help her as far as possible, and enquired as to how such help could be rendered.

And then the following strange story was poured into his ear by the young woman:

"My home is in a beautiful suburb of the great city of London in England, and she began, "I must three months ago, I lived happily there with my father, mother, and an only sister. But, oh, dear! all that has befallen me during the last three months. I wish I could blot it out of my memory," and she buried her face in her hands, overcome with emotion. When she recovered, she continued:

"I had a beautiful home, and we were all so happy together—dad and mother and I and my dear sister, Olive. Beyond doing my share of household duties I had little else to occupy my time but my music and reading. I was a good girl, and I now know were not the best that a young girl should get taken up in." They were mostly novels, and contained stories of thrilling and romantic interest, to me, at any rate, as I used to have many hours of the time when some wealthy and attractive hero should rescue me and carry me off to be his wife. I am convinced now that these stories are not at all true to life and give young girls very false impressions of the world and its ways.

"But another and a worse shock awaited me on the following night, when a woman confronted us on the street, and claimed that my George was her husband. I could have sunk through the pavement with shame at my secret, but George took it very calmly, however, when he learned from me that he would see me later at the hotel, he went off with his real wife.

"When I had dressed in men's clothes he insisted really, and then declared that hair must be cut short. I had raven black tresses, reaching to waist, and I cried a good deal. He thought of my beauty, and I was moved from his chair forward, and in a very short time his beautiful hair attired the world.

"We moved to other lodgings, so that the people outside would not be surprised at the disappearance of a young man, and the arrival of a woman.

"Late that night he reappeared, and quite a scene ensued between us. He made me not to take the matter to heart so, but to trust him, and he would see that all turned out right. I asked him what he proposed to do, and he unfolded his plan. Briefly it was to give his real wife the child, and for me to go to Canada, and to be touched by his devotion to me, and really feel a sense of triumph in the fact that he preferred me to the other woman.

So again I allowed myself to be attracted towards him and associated him in my mind with Father Christmas of my dreams. However, he stopped me at midnight train for Liverpool, and embarked next morning on a liner. In a new country I thought we could forget the past and be really happy together. But I reckoned without the outraged wife left behind in London.

"In due time we arrived in the city of Ottawa, where George secured work, and we settled down to housekeeping. He was small, stoutish, and good-looking, and I was pleased and charmed with me quite a while, I think.

"And thus our intimacy grew and grew, and I thought how charming and comely it was that I should have这样的关系, with a

man about whom my parents knew nothing. It was quite an adventure for a girl like me, who had been brought up in a quiet, respectable, London suburb all my life. For several months we managed, and went for walks together, and I gradually, reluctantly in love with him, which therefore he suggested that we should get married secretly, I was blind and foolish enough to consent, thinking only of the lovely romance of it all, and not giving a passing thought to the sorrow I would bring on my dear parents.

"So off we went to take a course, no other course open to me, to the hospital of George's wife. They received us kindly, and occupied the back room. Whatever I was going to do, way of work I did not know. George soon solved the problem for me.

A Strange Request.

"One night he entered my room, and drew down a curtain, and told me to take off the clothes I was wearing and what I found in the bundle opening it, I discovered to my amazement that it contained an outfit for a man.

"Whatever does this mean?"

"Simply this," he said, "We've got you for at the same place. I work just as it's a man's job, you make out that you're a man."

"I demurred at first, arguing

"I could find work more suitable in a factory, but he insisted my carrying out his plan. I came to the conclusion now that I was indeed jealous of him, and wanted to keep him in his sight as much as possible.

"When I had dressed in men's clothes he insisted really, and then declared that hair must be cut short. I had raven black tresses, reaching to waist, and I cried a good deal. He thought of my beauty, and I was moved from his chair forward, and in a very short time his beautiful hair attired the world.

"We moved to other lodgings, so that the people outside would not be surprised at the disappearance of a young man, and the arrival of a woman.

"Late that night he reappeared, and quite a scene ensued between us. He made me not to take the matter to heart so, but to trust him, and he would see that all turned out right. I asked him what he proposed to do, and he unfolded his plan.

Briefly it was to give his real wife the child, and for me to go to Canada, and to be touched by his devotion to me, and really feel a sense of triumph in the fact that he preferred me to the other woman.

So again I allowed myself to be attracted towards him and associated him in my mind with Father Christmas of my dreams. However, he stopped me at midnight train for Liverpool, and embarked next morning on a liner. In a new country I thought we could forget the past and be really happy together. But I reckoned without the outraged wife left behind in London.

"In due time we arrived in the city of Ottawa, where George secured work, and we settled down to housekeeping. He was small, stoutish, and good-looking, and I was pleased and charmed with me quite a while, I think.

"And thus our intimacy grew and grew, and I thought how charming and comely it was that I should have这样的关系, with a

most wished to avoid getting into our rooms, and round out, learnt of our surroundings, and the scenes across the ocean, tradition to our dwelling in Ottawa, poor George came home, that evening he had a fit, as you can well imagine.

"To save further trouble, he suggested that he had better be silent to his true wife, and send me some sort of message. Mr. Adams to this, that we had all better go to as, there were better chances work there.

"So to Toronto we came. I was penniless and friendless, no other course open to me, to the hospital of George's wife. They received us kindly, and occupied the back room. Whatever I was going to do, way of work I did not know. George soon solved the problem for me.

"I am in great trouble, and I have come to you for help. You will help me, won't you?"

The appeal in the woman's voice and her soft, well-modulated accent, as well as her general appearance of gentility, impressed the Major that he had something out of the ordinary to deal with. Not we the mistake, as our duty will show.

"I understand that he will help her as far as possible, and enquired as to how such help could be rendered.

And then the following strange story was poured into his ear by the young woman:

"My home is in a beautiful suburb of the great city of London in England, and she began, "I must three months ago, I lived happily there with my father, mother, and an only sister. But, oh, dear! all that has befallen me during the last three months. I wish I could blot it out of my memory," and she buried her face in her hands, overcome with emotion. When she recovered, she continued:

"I had a beautiful home, and we were all so happy together—dad and mother and I and my dear sister, Olive. Beyond doing my share of household duties I had little else to occupy my time but my music and reading. I was a good girl, and I now know were not the best that a young girl should get taken up in." They were mostly novels, and contained stories of thrilling and romantic interest, to me, at any rate, as I used to have many hours of the time when some wealthy and attractive hero should rescue me and carry me off to be his wife. I am convinced now that these stories are not at all true to life and give young girls very false impressions of the world and its ways.

"But another and a worse shock awaited me on the following night, when a woman confronted us on the street, and claimed that my George was her husband. I could have sunk through the pavement with shame at my secret, but George took it very calmly, however, when he learned from me that he would see me later at the hotel, he went off with his real wife.

"When I had dressed in men's clothes he insisted really, and then declared that hair must be cut short. I had raven black tresses, reaching to waist, and I cried a good deal. He thought of my beauty, and I was moved from his chair forward, and in a very short time his beautiful hair attired the world.

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They received us kindly,

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THE DISILLUSIONED BRIDE.

(Continued from Page 3.)
inform the police if he did not treat me better. Upon this he drew a revolver, and pointing it at me said that he would shoot me dead if I ever informed on him.

"For the next few weeks, terror and despair, who now thought that her turn had come to triumph over me, delighted in taunting me and threatening me with all sorts of penalties if I ever got my husband into trouble. One night she leaped into my room and threatened a big knife over me, saying that she would kill me if I ever breathed a word to anyone that I was a woman in disguise. Evidently they were frightened of the law and wanted to terrorize me into submission to their will."

"But, strange as it may seem, though I was never frightened at them, it was really the love that I still had for George that kept my mouth sealed.
And so, things went on for six long weeks, and then an intense longing to write to my dear father took possession of me. I wrote a letter written in ink, but how to make it look like the difficulty as I was kept a prisoner in my room at nights, and was closely watched by George all day. Moreover, I had not a single cent with which to buy a stamp, and did not dare to ask for money."

"But an unexpected opportunity came along. Wanting some milk and meat in a hurry George's wife sent me to a shop a little way down the street to obtain some. On the corner stood a letter box, and it was but the work of a moment to pop my letter into it as I passed. It was to be sent by the post office, and was handed to me, saying that it was from my father, and that he would send to its destination, and that father would not mind paying double postage for such a letter. To prevent his reply falling into George's hands, in which case I knew it would never reach me, I had told father to address it to a fictitious name, thus, when it arrived I could take it abstract it before it was handed back to the postman as a 'not known.'

"The plan worked to perfection, and when I received dear father's reply, I was heart-broken over the tender way he appealed to me to return home. There was not a word of reproof in it for my unruly conduct. I assured him and mother, the advice he gave me, was: 'Go to the Salvation Army; they will protect and befriend you!'

"I made up my mind to do as he advised, but how to carry it out was the problem. Once again luck was on my side, for that very day George's wife was away, visiting a girl, so I had the excitement of getting her to let her forget to lock my door. I waited till midnight, trembling with hope, and then crept very cautiously into the room where George and his wife lay fast asleep. Noiselessly I opened the trunk where I knew my woman's clothes had been put and fitted them out, garment by garment.

"I spent the night in the kitchen dressing and ironing them out, and then, before anyone was astir, I dressed myself and fled from the house." "And now, here I am. You have probably asked, 'What can you do for me?'"

"Let me see your father's letter," said the Major. The young woman handed it over.

"Ha, I thought so," said the Major, after glancing at the signature. "You are just the young woman we have been searching for,

By some means or other your father learnt that you had deserted for Canada, and he went to our Emigration Department in London, and asked them there to try and locate you, at the same time depositing a sum of money for your return passage. So my course is very simple. I will take you to Montreal, and see you safely on a steamer, and in a little while a week you will be home again."

The gratitude and joy of the young woman at this good news was indeed great, and she expressed her thankfulness that there was such an Organization as The Salvation Army which could in such a wonderful manner afford prompt aid to those in distress.

Not much more remains to be told. The Major accompanied the young woman to Montreal, where she staved for two days in the Carlton Lodge, whilst awaiting the sailing of a boat. It happened that on the Sunday she was in the city Captain Richards conducted the meetings at the No. 1. Citadel, and for the first time in her life she attended a Salvation Army meeting.

What she heard and saw made a powerful impression on her, and she told the Major that from that day forward she had resolved to lead a new life and strive to serve God.

WITH THE ARMY'S DEAD.

Ensign Mardall and Captain Myers and Harding Rees Interred at Mount Pleasant.

(Continued from Page 3.)
a large cupboard has been fixed where the window used to be.

Ascending a few stairs one comes to a little room which in those days measured eight feet by twelve. This was the writing room. From that stall began to sprang the trading premises of Judd Street. A few more steps and we come to what was the Editorial room. Here Major Ewens spent his time editing the half-penny "Cry."

The Great Hall itself, of hallowed memory, is, as already stated, transformed into a Cheap Fiction Depot and Show. One could not wish them historic premises to be put to better use.

In 1881 the Movement which had such humble beginnings had spread outside the boundaries of East London, even beyond the confines of the United Kingdom, and this took an entirely administrative character. So wonderfully had it grown that more room for administrative business had become essential, so in Queen Victoria Street was taken as an International Headquarters. Therein were housed the Home Office, dealing with those matters connected with the Corps, the Clothing Station, which was called in the new reorganization scheme, and the Foreign Office. But even this accommodation was rapidly outgrown, so that at the time of writing the International Headquarters occupy from 97 to 109 on the south side of Queen Victoria Street, and No. 109 is the present home of the British side of that organization, and is in addition to which there are separate buildings for the Trade, the Men's Social Work, and the Women's Social Work.

Extensive Headquarters.

As will be seen by the sketch on our front page there are all building of increasing appearance, and the following statistics show how very extensive they are.

The Queen Victoria Street buildings contain nearly 200 rooms, large and small, in which approximately 700 persons are employed, besides as well for the widow, the parents in London, the sister in Manitoba, and the sister in Japan. At the graveside a large number of people had gathered

Subscribers and Staff, and Editors. Some idea of the extent of the International Headquarters trading operations may be gathered from the fact that the Trade Headquarters occupies utilize 2,000 square feet of floor space and employ over 600 persons. At the Men's Social Headquarters, a staff of thirty-two persons do the administrative work connected with seventy-six branches, and Dennis, the Director, and his assistants, branches. At the Women's Social Headquarters a staff of forty-nine persons is employed, and under the direction of Headquarters are worked no fewer than ninety-eight Institutions—including thirty-eight centres of operations, chiefly Sunday Centers.

The total number of Officers connected with this branch of work is 120.

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The foregoing applies only to the United Kingdom. Throughout the world, The Salvation Army has twenty-seven Territorial or National Headquarters. Look at 188 Whitechapel Road and see what has wrought because He said all there was of William Booth.—J. B.

Sunday morning's Holes.

There was a real time of preparation, Captain Martin said.

At night an impressive Service was held in the hall when the visitors were brought to the front; Bandsman Pitcher led the lesson and addressed an impressive Salvation Army audience.

At the conclusion of the Service the visitors were brought to the Metropolitan, for an open-air attack, and an immense crowd listened to the hymn and song and earned testimony the local comrades and visitors.

Vocal Quintette took up the strain, touching every heart.

The strains of "Jesus, I Come!"

and "Jesus, I Come!" caused the crowd to burst into a hearty "Amen."

After the service the Soldiers journeyed to the Metropolitan, for an open-air attack, and an immense crowd listened to the hymn and song and earned testimony the local comrades and visitors.

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At the conclusion of the Service the visitors were brought to the front; Bandsman Pitcher led right along with the closing remarks on "Hell and Calvary." —A. W. M.

BRIEF MISCELLANEOUS.

PAY A VISIT TO AWARENESS IN INTEREST OF MOTHER.

Aurora was pleasantly

with visitors on Saturday evening, Harry Bell and David Chandler, Mr. Street (Montreal), arrived

helping hand to Captain

The week-end's boy

commenced with a rousing

on Saturday at the site

Post Office, and the

commenced with a rousing

of The Army's Work

a Hard-Boiled Battlefield.

out eight years back many

Officers from Holland

and General Chandler, Mr.

Street (Montreal), arrived

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THE WAR CRY

ARMY SONGS.

ALWAYS WITH US,

Tune—Life's worn will soon be
worn;
Jesus never leaves His people,
He will ne'er forsake His own;
He attends the path, most lonely,
Every want to Him is known;
And in sickness or in sorrow,
Still He listens to our cry;
And His arm is ever round us,
For He never says "Good-bye."

Earthly joys may all, all vanish,
Earthly music cease to cheer,
Earthly brightness all be clouded,
Earthly glories disappear;
Earthly friends may all forsake us,
Even a mother come not nigh;
But dear Jesus' presence fails not,
For He never says "Good-bye."

No, though we so often grieve Him,
And forget His changeless love,
Though we stray in wilful blindness,
Still He keeps a watch above.
(Then, when weary we're crying,
The world pities; He draws nigh,
And He draws us closely to Him,
For He never says "Good-bye."

AN INVITATION.

Tune—Turn to the Lord,
Sinner; we are sent to bid you
To the Gospel feast to-day;
Will you slight the invitation?
Will you, you can, yet delay?

Chorus.

Turn to the Lord and seek salvation,
Sound the praise of His dear name;
Glory, honor, and salvation—
Christ the Lord has come to reign.

Come, oh, come, all things are ready,
To the Saviour's bosom fly;
Leave the worthless world behind you;
Seek for pardon, or you die.

What are all earth's dearest pleasures,
Were they more than tongue can tell?

What are all its boasted treasures
To a soul when sunk in hell?

THE CHRIST OF CALVARY.

Tune—Annie Laurie,
Of all in earth or Heaven,
The dearest name to me
Is the matchless name of Jesus,
The Christ of Calvary.

Chorus—Repeat last two lines.
I cannot help but love Him,
For His great love to me;
It was He who paid my ransom,
The Christ of Calvary.

I could not live without Him,
His love is life to me;
All my bough-bought life I give Him,
The Christ of Calvary.

THE RIGHT FIGHT.
Tune—We'll fight the fight,
Our land throughout the world
Where Satan holds his sway;
Love's banner yet shall be unfurled,
And might be turned to day.

Chorus
We'll fight for right with all our might.

The battle's just begun;
We must win to win, with Christ our King;

And hear Him say, "Well done!"
How stern and eager he the foe,
than we have fierce and long;
We'll forward go,
Brave and strong.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th,
ARE YOU READY?

SOLD.
Tune—Keep in touch with Jesus
Would you be a victor over every
Conquer every trial in this world
below.
Overcome temptation that each day,
you meet.
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will
make you sweet.

Chorus.
Keep in touch with Jesus, though
your path be dim,
Let no cloud or shadow sever you
from Him;
Joy or sorrow greet you, friend or
foe you meet,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will
make you sweet.

Many hearts are broken; oft an
aching breast
Waits the message spoken that will
give it rest;
You perhaps can bring them joy and
peace complete,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will
make you sweet.

Would you be a blessing all along
the way?
Would you be possessing perfect
love each day?
Let the Holy Spirit overcome defeat,
Keep in touch with Jesus, He will
make you sweet.

WINNIPEG'S WELCOME.

To Return Congress Delegates—
International Visitors Take Part
(By Wire).

Major McLean, Divisional Commander of the North-West Division, and other Congress Delegates from Winnipeg and the West, were warmly welcomed at a great united rally in the Citadel Friday night last.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th,
ARE YOU READY?

TERRITORIAL NEWSLETS.

(Continued from Page 6)

McLean received a hearty measure of a visit from Commissioner Hay and Richards with Colonel Horricks and Major Colvin, late of Halifax, N.S., are now at their new appointment, Ottawa I.

Adjutant Rock is again at the front in Montreal IV, after his trip to the Congress. He looks hearty and well.

Ensign Sarah Maisey, who has

undergone a serious operation, at Ottawa is fast recovering and was able to proceed to her home this week, and will soon be ready for her disposal for the purpose.

The Brigadier, with Major Jennings, spent a day with the divers of Father Point at the "Empress" wreck. Two bodies were recovered on that occasion. The divers are working hard, and are anxious to recover bodies. They showed great interest in the Army's loss.

Staff-Captain Walton, Chancellor for the Montreal Division, arrived home from the Congress last week. He found Mrs. Walton and the family well, and the Staff-Captain returned Kemptonville on August 16th, with Captain Saurin and Lieutenant Giltines in charge.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is still in England, but will shortly return (D.V.) to take charge of Montreal I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, after a successful stay of nearly two years at Montreal I, have farewell and

gone on rest for a few weeks.

Adjutant Cabrit is back at the French Corps hearty and well after his return to France and the Congress.

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, late of Halifax, N.S., are now at their new appointment, Ottawa I.

Adjutant Rock is again at the front in Montreal IV, after his trip to the Congress. He looks hearty and well.

Ensign Sarah Maisey, who has

undergone a serious operation, at Ottawa is fast recovering and was able to proceed to her home this week, and will soon be ready for her appointment.

Some of the week's Field changes: Ensign Hogglin goes to Tweed; Captain Lawson to Cornwall; Captain Trimm to Montreal I. (pro tem); Captain MacLennan to Gaspé; Captain Goodwin on furlough to Quebec; Lieutenant Puff to supply at Port Hope; Lieutenant Kinnimons to Quebec; Lieutenant Corniel to Montreal I; Captain Hargraves to Campbellford.

Major Morris, who has just returned from a tour of duty in the Yukon, Wallseeberg, and Etah, Giltines in charge.

Staff-Captain Goodwin is still in England, but will shortly return (D.V.) to take charge of Montreal I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Urquhart, after

a successful stay of nearly two years at Montreal I, have farewell and

go forward and strong.

ACCEPTED AND INTENDING CANDIDATES, PLEASE NOTE
The next Session of Training commences on Thursday, September 17th,
ARE YOU READY?

WE ARE
Looking for

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends

We will search for missing
any part of the globe, including
far and wide, and will reward
and gratify those who can
Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20
Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on
one dollar should be sent to us
by mail, in case of loss, to help
us in our search. Price \$2.00 extra.

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by mail, in case of loss, to help
us in our search. Price \$2.00 extra.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends
questioned to assist us by looking
for the missing. If the missing
is in Canada, send to Col. REES
if able to give information
in case of loss, always stating
number of same.

INFORMATION URGENT

10131. FRED - CHARLES IRVINE
Age 22; height about 5 ft.; left arm
tattooed on arm; one child dead
left, wife anxious to keep him.

10132. EDMONTON GROUPE
Age 22; height about 5 ft.; left arm
complexion dark; color of hair
very black; eyes light blue; occupation
not known; in the Montreal French papers, five
times mentioned as being wanted.

10133. WILLIAM ALFRED BURG
Age 49; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
fresh complexion; slender figure;
large prominent teeth; simple in dress.

10134. MORTEN HORGES
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes blue; widow's peak;
farm holder; missing thirty years.
10135. JOHN RICHARDSON
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
light; eyes brown; hair dark;
may be grey now; brown eyes;
when last heard of occupied
house in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10136. THOMAS MCQUELLAN
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
slight; hair dark; eyes blue;
half dark; eyes blue; widow's peak;
farm holder; missing thirty years.
10137. JAMES HOGGIN
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied
house in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10138. JOHN MIDDLETON
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied
house in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10139. JOHN RICHMOND
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark complexion; occupation article
of iron; nationality Scotch; working for
the firm of John & Son, Ltd., in the city of
Montreal, Quebec.

10140. ERNST LAUENER
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied
house in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10141. FREDERICK GEORGE
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark hair, grey eyes, medium size;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10142. J. MOLIBETTE PENNELL
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10143. J. RICHARDSON
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark hair, dark hair, dark eyes;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10144. J. T. MORRISON
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10145. LOUIS COOTON
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10146. J. L. DUNLOP
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10147. J. L. HARRIS
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
West, Canada; last seen in the city of
Regina, Saskatchewan, Canada.

10148. J. L. HARRIS
Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
when last heard of occupied house
in the city of Regina, Saskatchewan,
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Age 22; height 5 ft. 7 in.; complexion
dark; eyes brown; hair dark;
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